



# HANUMAN

THE EPITOME OF DEVOTION AND COURAGE

Vol 502







## The route to your roots

When they look back at their formative years, many Indians nostalgically recall the vital part Amar Chitra Katha picture books have played in their lives. It was **ACK – Amar Chitra Katha** – that first gave them a glimpse of their glorious heritage.

Since they were introduced in 1967, there are now **over 400 Amar Chitra Katha** titles to choose from. **Over 100 million copies** have been sold worldwide.

Now the Amar Chitra Katha titles are even more widely available in **1000+ bookstores all across India**. Log on to [www.ack-media.com](http://www.ack-media.com) to locate a bookstore near you. If you do not have access to a bookstore, you can buy all the titles through our online store [www.amarchitrakatha.com](http://www.amarchitrakatha.com). We provide quick delivery anywhere in the world.

To make it easy for you to locate the titles of your choice from our treasure trove of titles, the books are now arranged in six categories.

### Epics and Mythology

Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

### Indian Classics

Enchanting tales from Indian literature

### Fables and Humour

Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

### Bravehearts

Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

### Visionaries

Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

### Contemporary Classics

The Best of Modern Indian literature

Script  
Anant Pai

Illustrations  
Ram Waeerkar

Editor  
Anant Pai

*Cover illustration by: Ram Waeerkar*

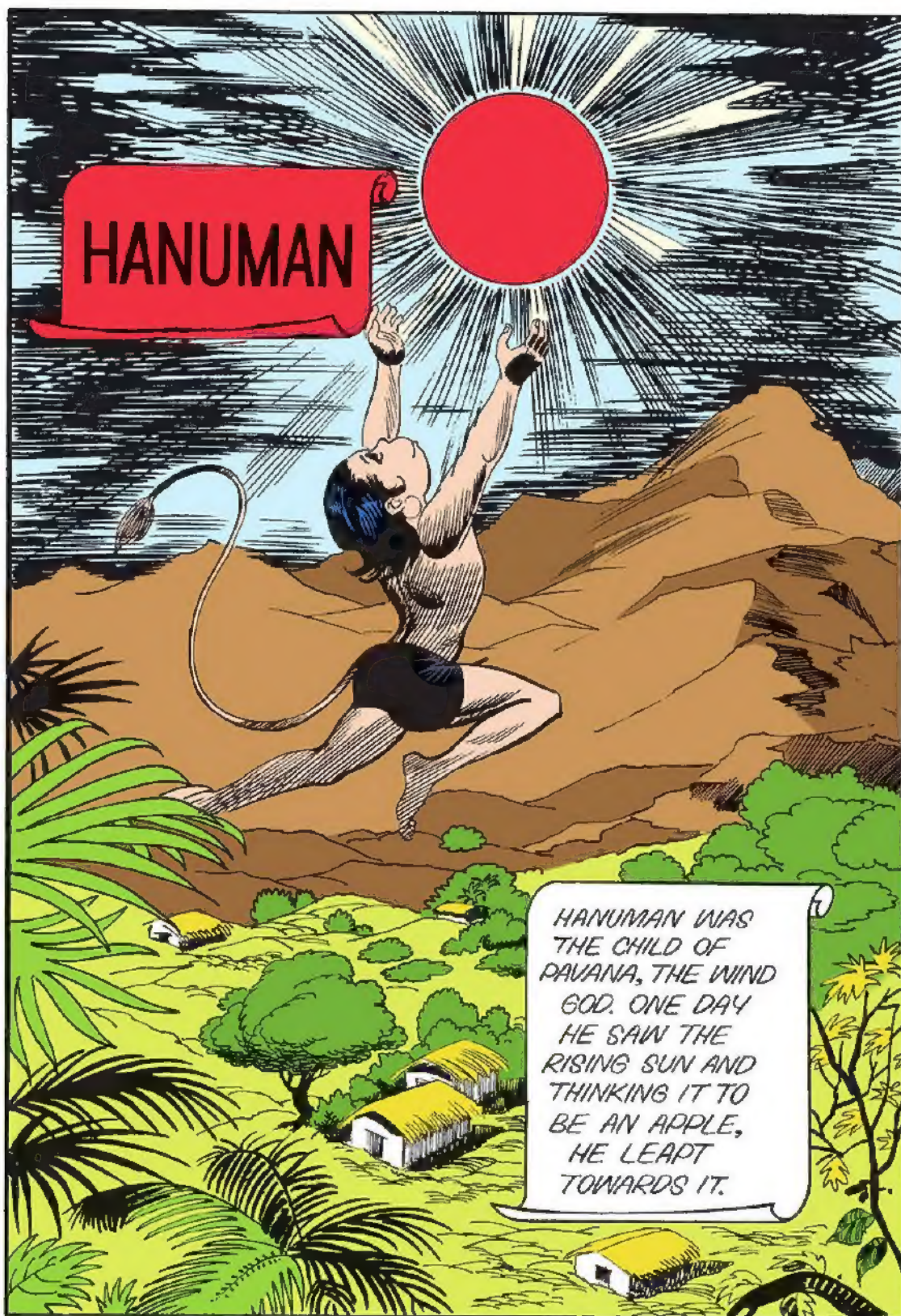
### Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd

© Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd, 1971, Reprinted October 2016,  
ISBN 978-81-89999-24-7

Published by Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd., 201 & 202, Sumer Plaza,  
2nd Floor, Marol Maroshi Road, Andheri (East), Mumbai- 400 059, India  
Printed at M/s Indigo press (I) Pvt Ltd., Mumbai.

For Consumer Complaints Contact Tel : +91-22 49188881/82/83/84  
Email: [customerservice@ack-media.com](mailto:customerservice@ack-media.com)

This book is sold subject to the condition that the publication may not be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system (including but not limited to computers, disks, external drives, electronic or digital devices, e-readers, websites), or transmitted in any form or by any means (including but not limited to cyclostyling, photocopying, docutech or other reprographic reproductions, mechanical, recording, electronic, digital versions) without the prior written permission of the publisher, nor be otherwise circulated in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.



HANUMAN

HANUMAN WAS  
THE CHILD OF  
PAVANA, THE WIND  
GOD. ONE DAY  
HE SAW THE  
RISING SUN AND  
THINKING IT TO  
BE AN APPLE,  
HE LEAPT  
TOWARDS IT.



AS HE GREW, HIS STRENGTH GREW WITH HIM. ONE DAY, WITH HIS BARE HANDS, HE SAVED PRINCE SUGREEVA, FROM THE CHARGE OF A WILD ELEPHANT.

THANKS FOR YOUR TIMELY HELP, HANUMAN!

PRINCE SUGREEVA, I'M HONOURED!



WHEN VALI, THE KING OF KISHKINDHA BANISHED HIS BROTHER, SUGREEVA, FROM HIS KINGDOM, HANUMAN WENT WITH HIM TO THE JUNGLES NEAR THE RIVER PAMPA. THERE THEY LIVED A HARD LIFE.



ONE DAY—

THERE ARE TWO MEN COMING THIS WAY.

HAVE THEY COME FROM VALI? HANUMAN! PLEASE GO AND FIND OUT WHO THEY ARE.





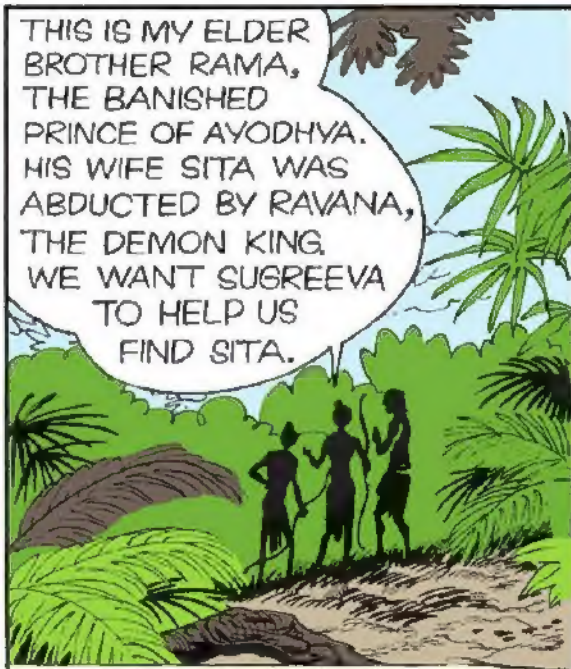
HANUMAN ASSUMED THE FORM OF A POOR MAN AND APPROACHED THE STRANGERS.

WHERE ARE YOU ASCETICS GOING, SIR?

WE ARE LOOKING FOR SUGREEVA, THE VANARA KING.



THIS IS MY ELDER BROTHER RAMA, THE BANISHED PRINCE OF AYODHYA. HIS WIFE SITA WAS ABDUCTED BY RAVANA, THE DEMON KING. WE WANT SUGREEVA TO HELP US FIND SITA.



LISTENING TO LAXMANA, HANUMAN'S HEART WAS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH A STRANGE FEELING OF LOVE AND ADORATION.

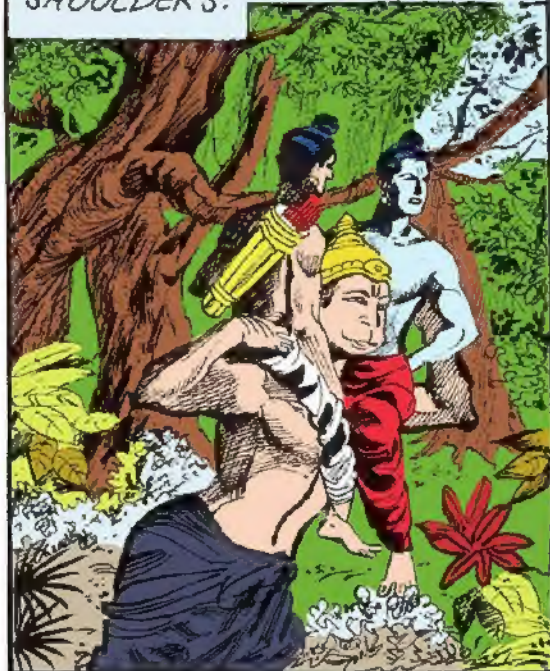
HANUMAN THREW AWAY HIS DISGUISE AND FELL PROSTRATE AT RAMA'S FEET.

FORGIVE ME, I'M REALLY HANUMAN, SUGREEVA'S MINISTER.

WILL YOU TAKE US TO SUGREEVA?



HANUMAN JOYFULLY CARRIED RAMA AND LAXMANA ON HIS SHOULDERS.





IT WAS A HAPPY MEETING. THE TWO BROTHERS KNEW, THEY HAD FOUND FRIENDS.



WILL YOU HELP ME KILL VALI?

WHY DO YOU WANT TO KILL YOUR BROTHER?

"ONCE VALI AND I HAD GONE TO FIGHT A DEMON. THERE WAS A BIG CAVE. VALI ASKED ME TO WAIT OUTSIDE AND WENT IN. WHEN HE DID NOT COME OUT FOR A LONG TIME, I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD AND CAME BACK.



"THE THRONE COULD NOT REMAIN VACANT. THE PEOPLE CROWNED ME AS KING. THEN ONE DAY VALI CAME BACK..."



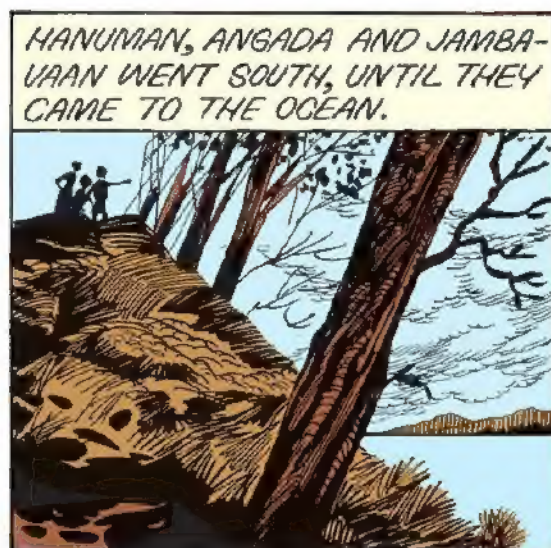
"...AND DROVE ME AWAY."



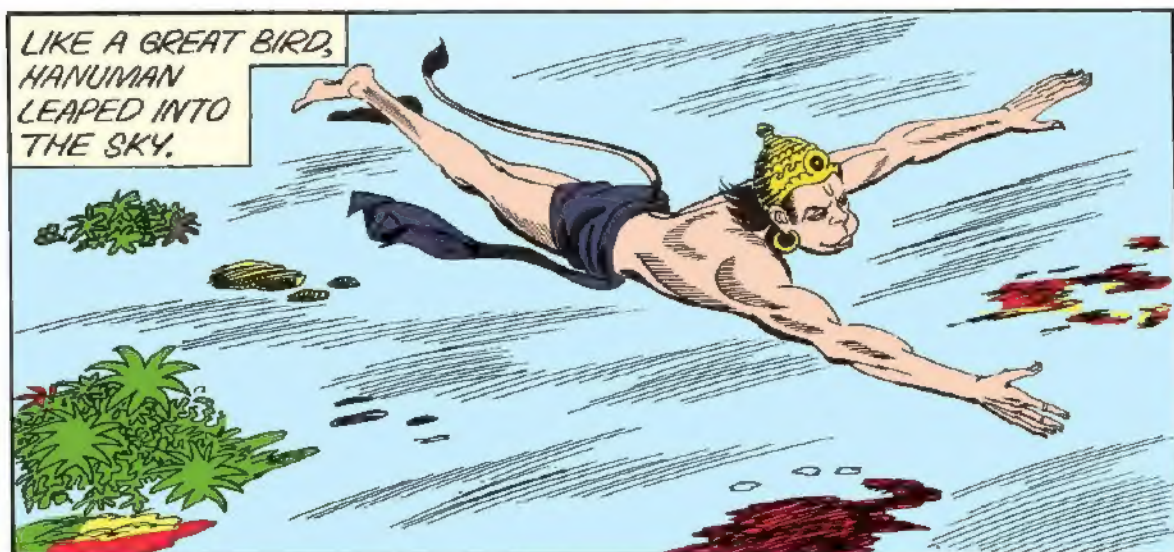
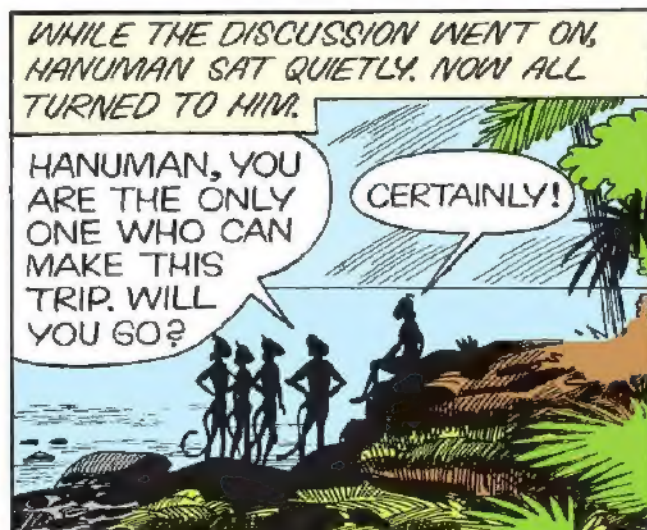
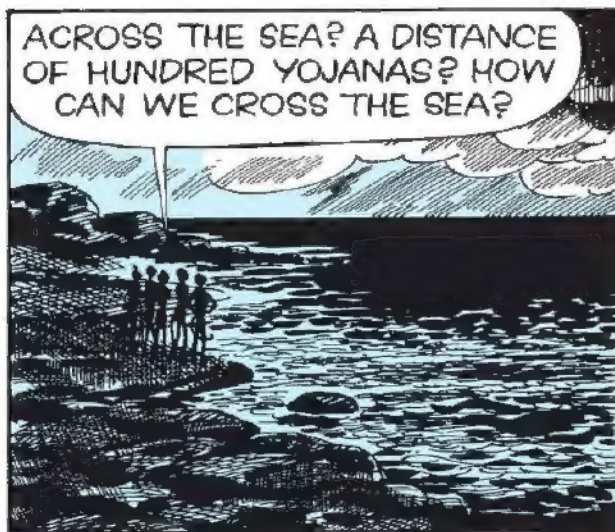




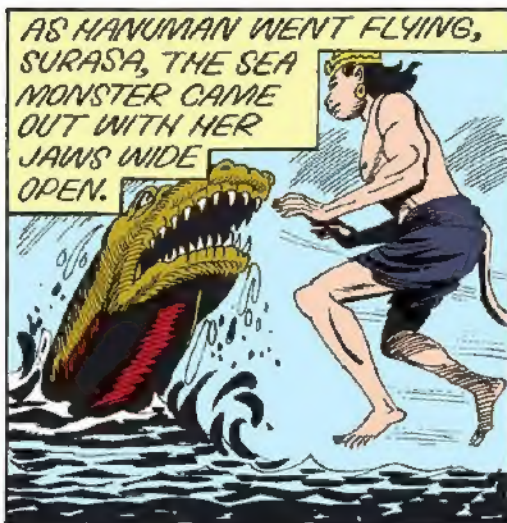














SUDDENLY HANUMAN BECAME VERY SMALL AND BEFORE THE MONSTER COULD REALISE IT, HE ENTERED HER MOUTH AND CAME OUT AGAIN.

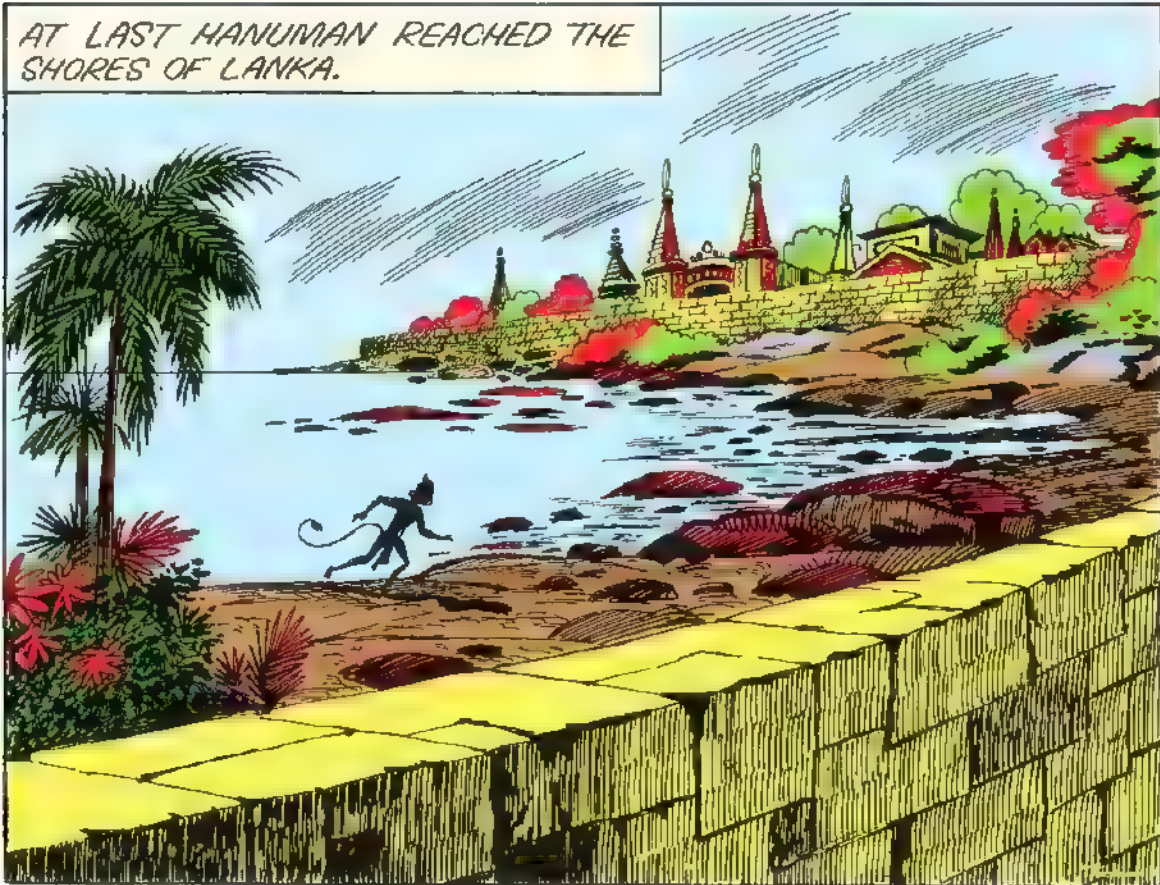


YOUR WISH IS FULFILLED. I DID ENTER YOUR MOUTH.

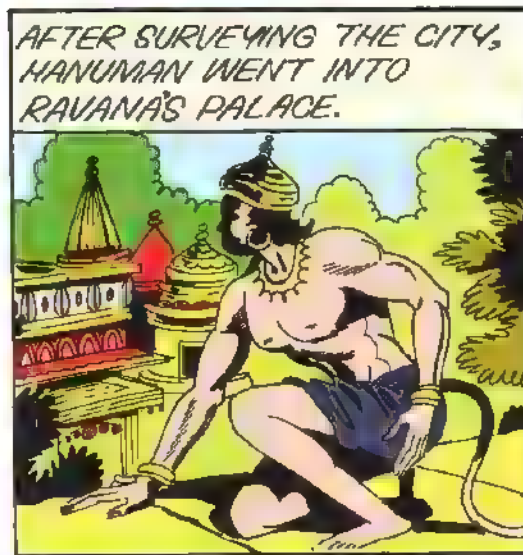
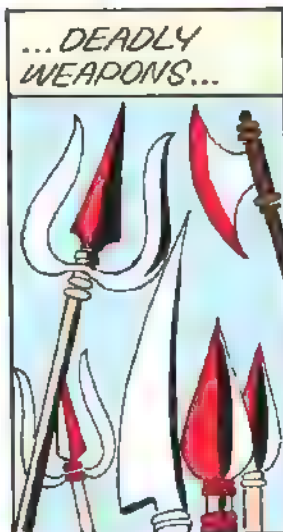
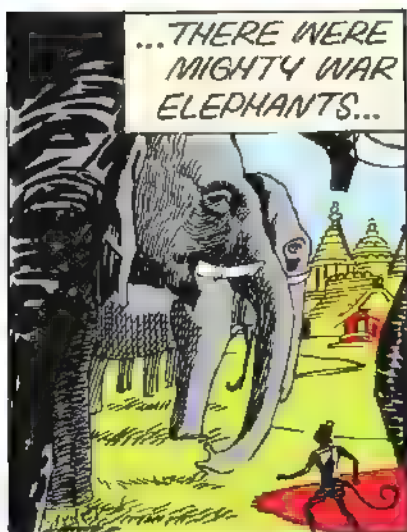
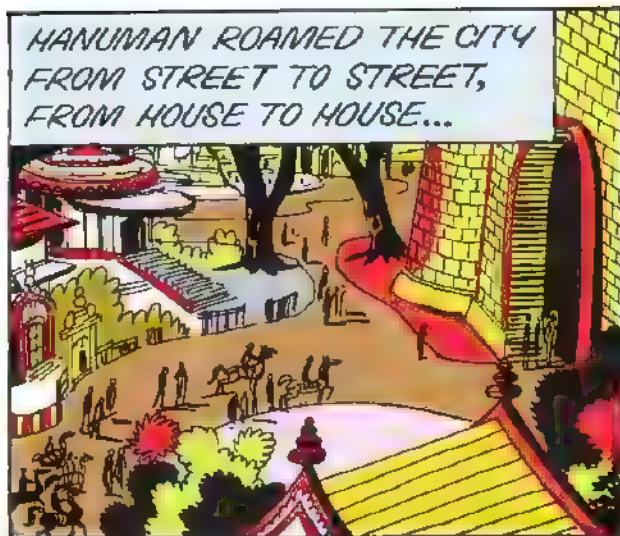
YOU ARE BRAVE. I WAS ONLY TESTING YOUR DETERMINATION.



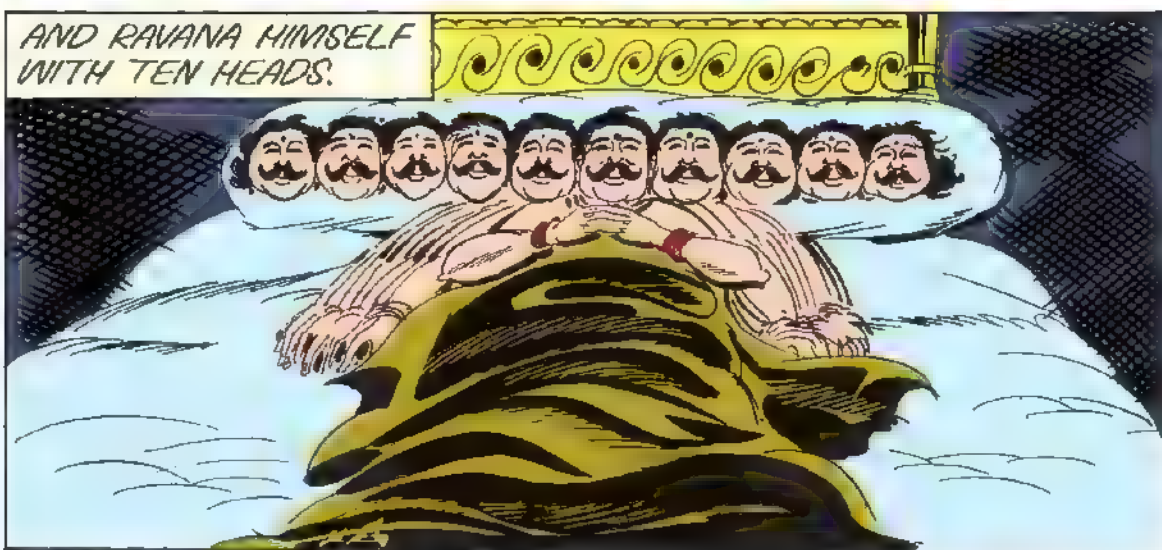
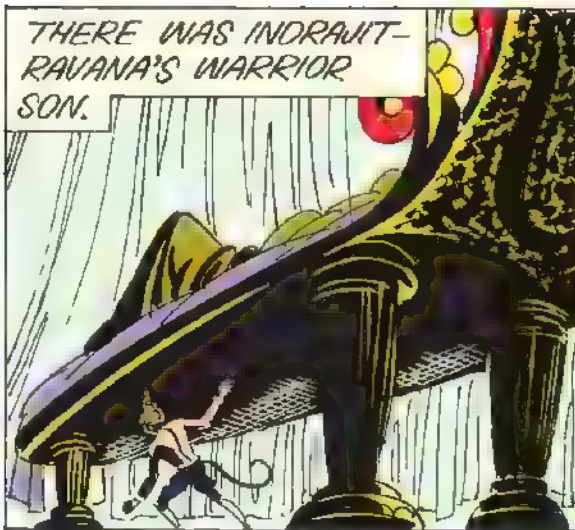
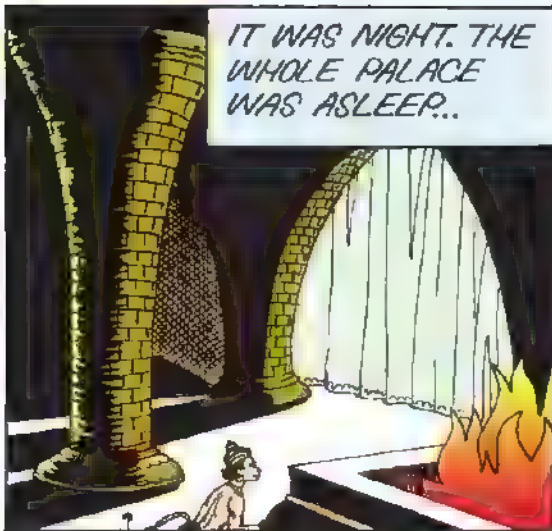
AT LAST HANUMAN REACHED THE SHORES OF LANKA.



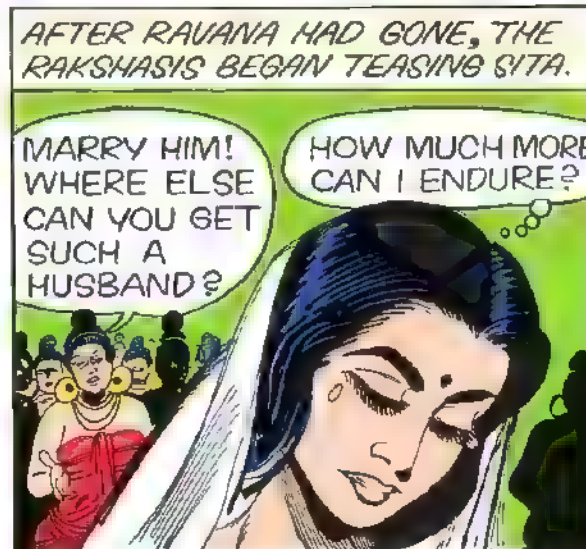
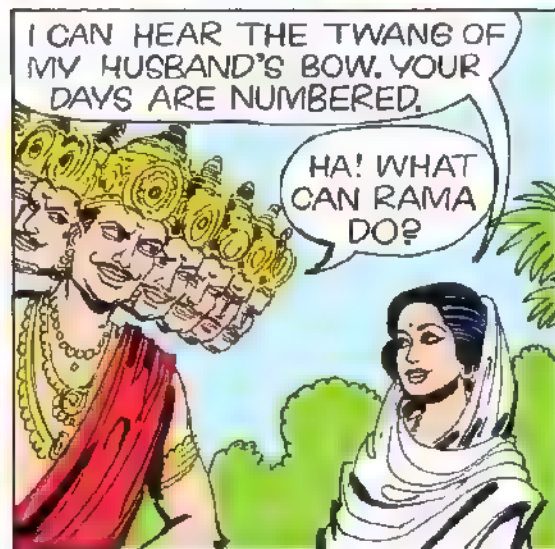
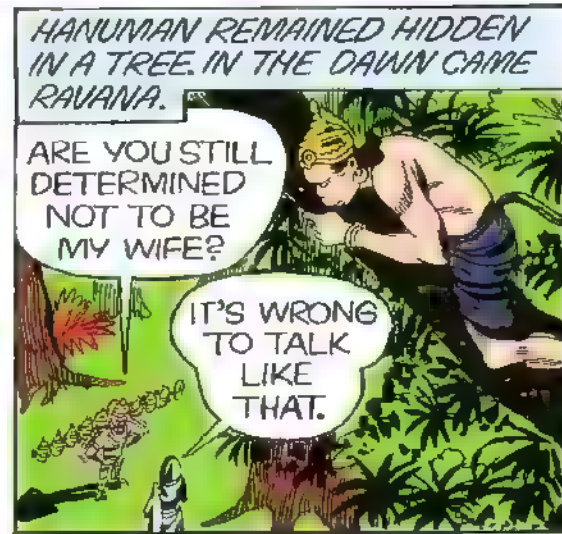
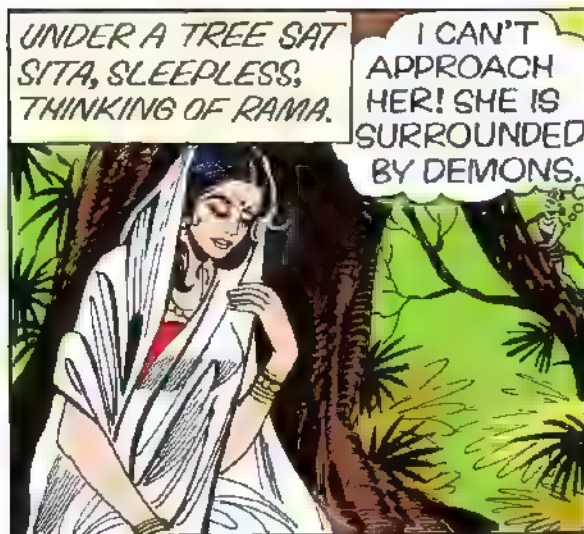
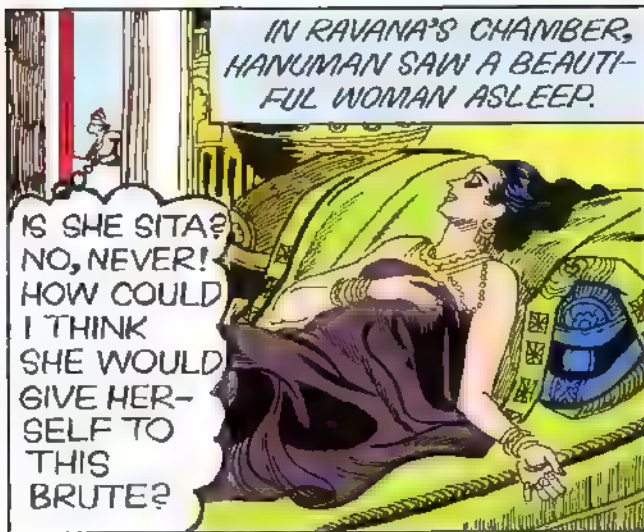










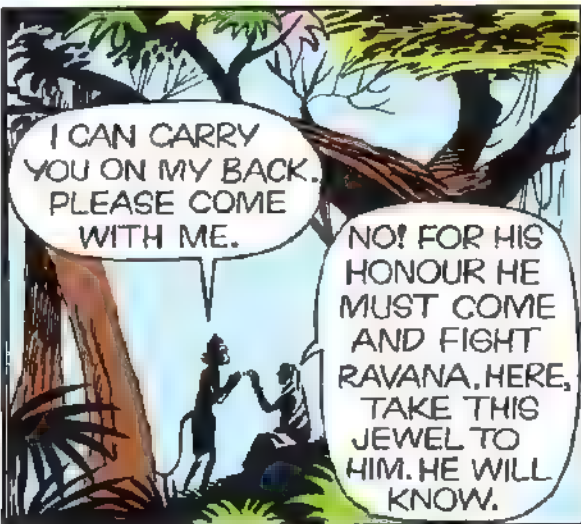




WHEN SITA WAS LEFT ALONE FOR SOME TIME, HANUMAN TOOK OUT THE SIGNET RING RAMA HAD GIVEN HIM AND DROPPED IT ON HER LAP.



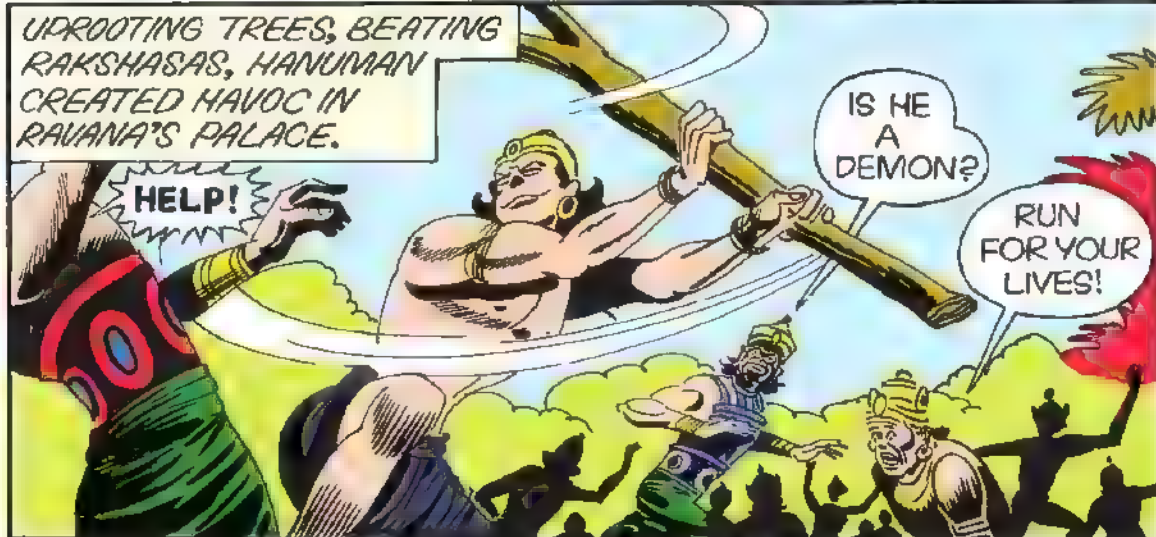
HANUMAN CLIMBED DOWN FROM THE TREE AND STOOD IN FRONT OF SITA. HE RELATED EVERYTHING TO HER.



HANUMAN DECIDED TO TEACH RAVANA A LESSON.



UPROOTING TREES, BEATING RAKSHASAS, HANUMAN CREATED HAVOC IN RAVANA'S PALACE.



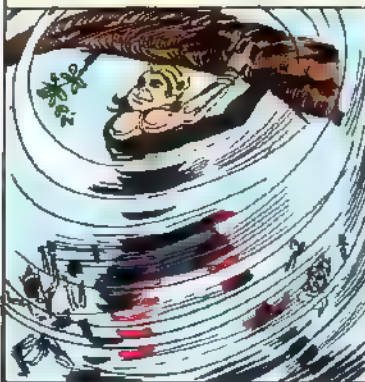


THE PANIC-STRICKEN RAKSHASAS RUSHED TO RAVANA.

A MONSTER HAS ENTERED THE GARDEN, YOUR MAJESTY!



RAVANA SENT HIS SOLDIERS TO CAPTURE HANUMAN. BUT NO ONE COULD COME NEAR HIM.



THEN CAME INDRAJIT, RAVANA'S WARRIOR SON.

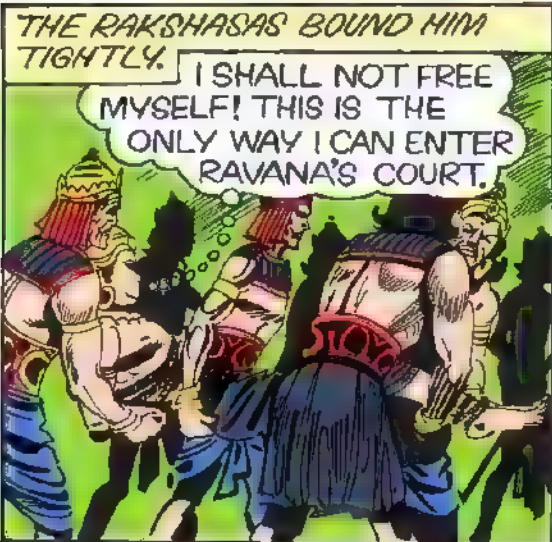


INDRAJIT COULD NOT SUBDUE HANUMAN WHO HAD BY NOW ASSUMED HIS NORMAL SIZE. THEN HE USED HIS MIGHTIEST WEAPON, THE SNAKE ARROWS. HANUMAN LAY MOTIONLESS, TIED BY THE COILS.



THE RAKSHASAS BOUND HIM TIGHTLY.

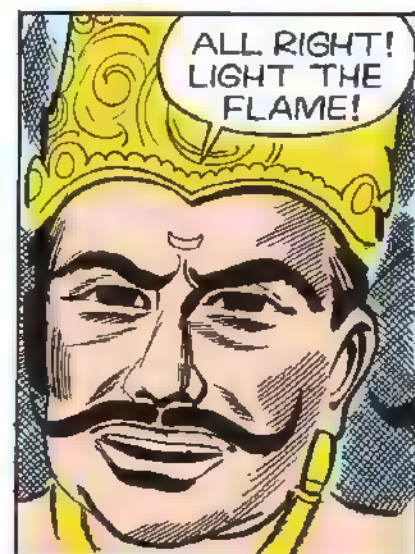
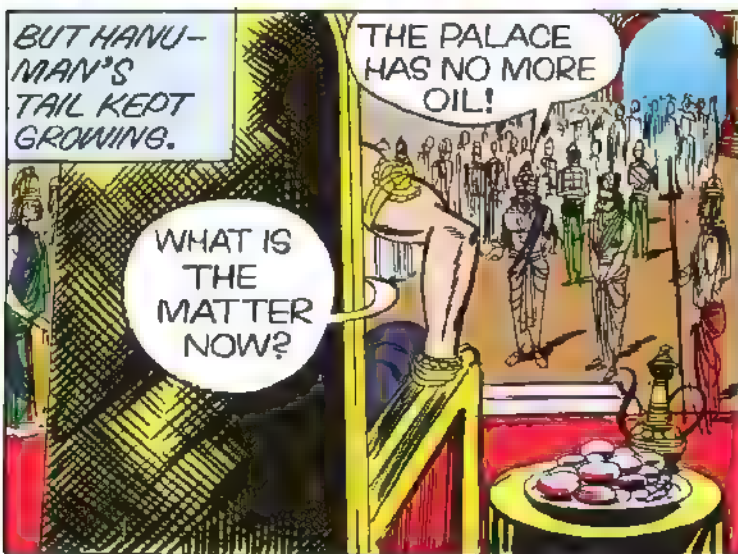
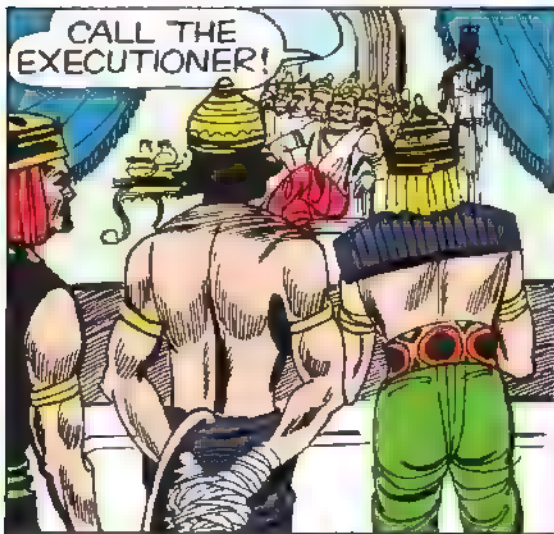
I SHALL NOT FREE MYSELF! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN ENTER RAVANA'S COURT.



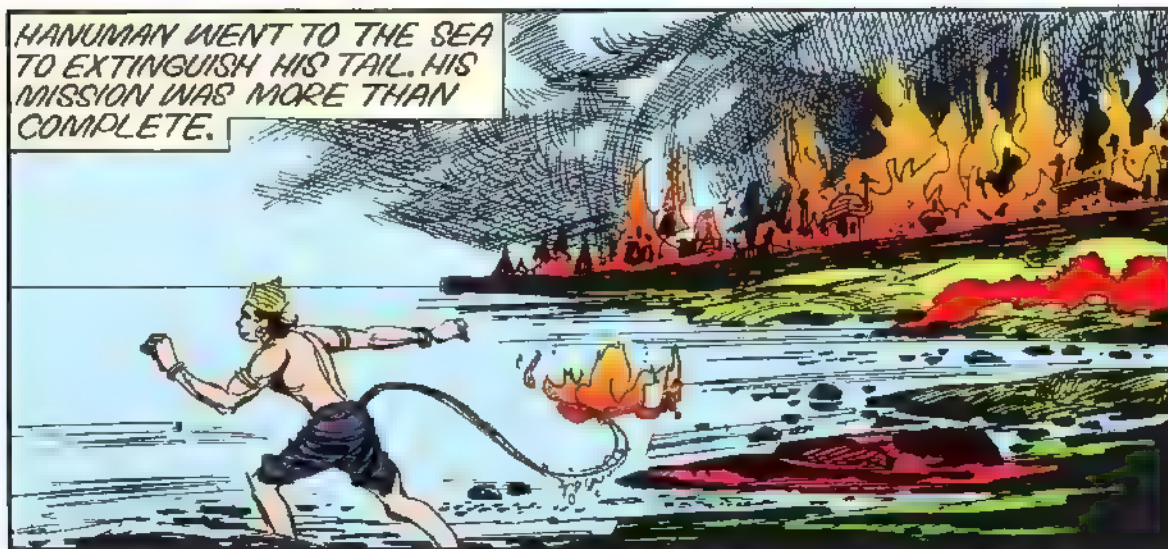
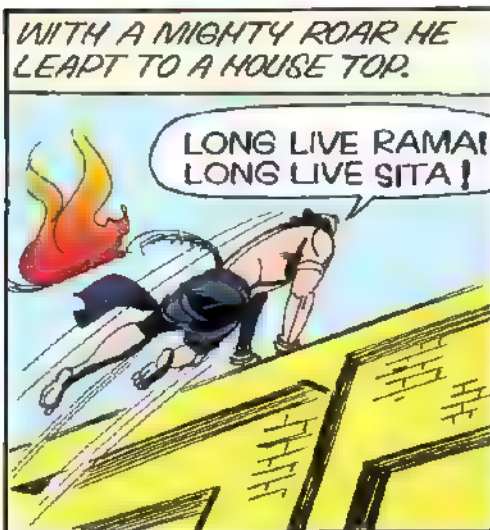
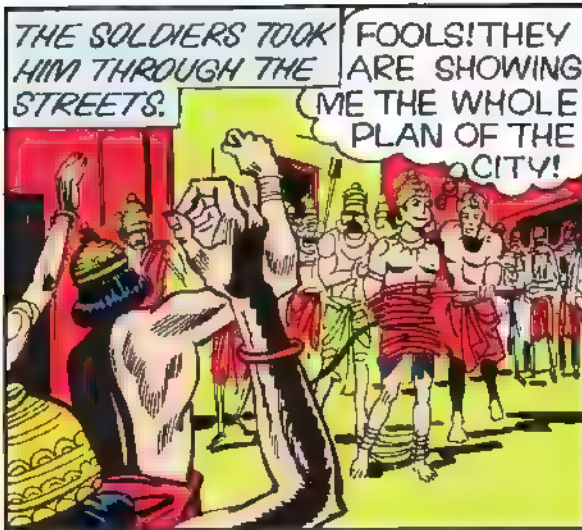
HANUMAN WAS CARRIED INTO THE DAZZLING THRONE ROOM.









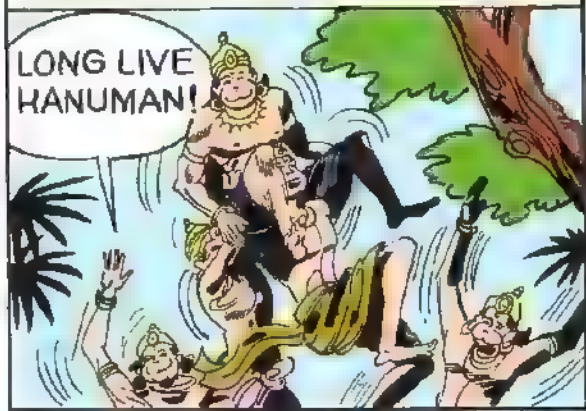




ON THE OTHER SHORE,  
THE VANARAS PATIENTLY  
AWAITED HIS RETURN.



IN THEIR JOY, THE VANARAS  
LIFTED HANUMAN ABOVE THEIR  
HEADS AND DANCED AROUND.



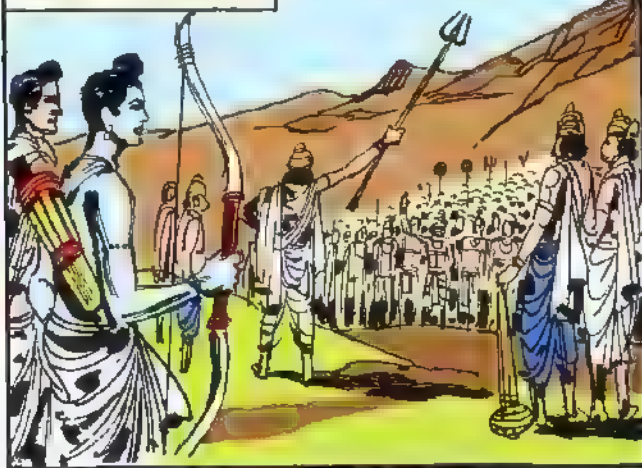
THE SEARCH PARTY AT LAST  
RETURNED HOME.



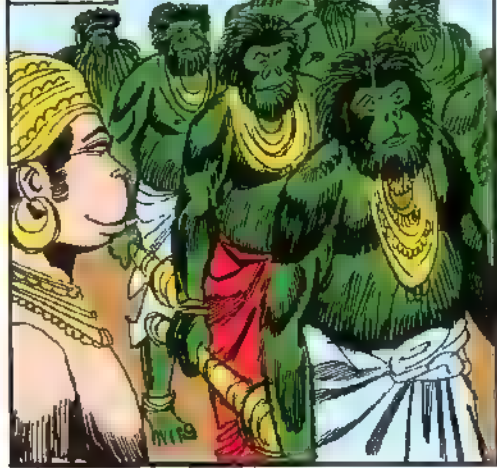
SUGREEVA ORDERED THE  
ARMY TO ASSEMBLE...



THE GREAT MONKEY ARMY  
FELL IN LINE...

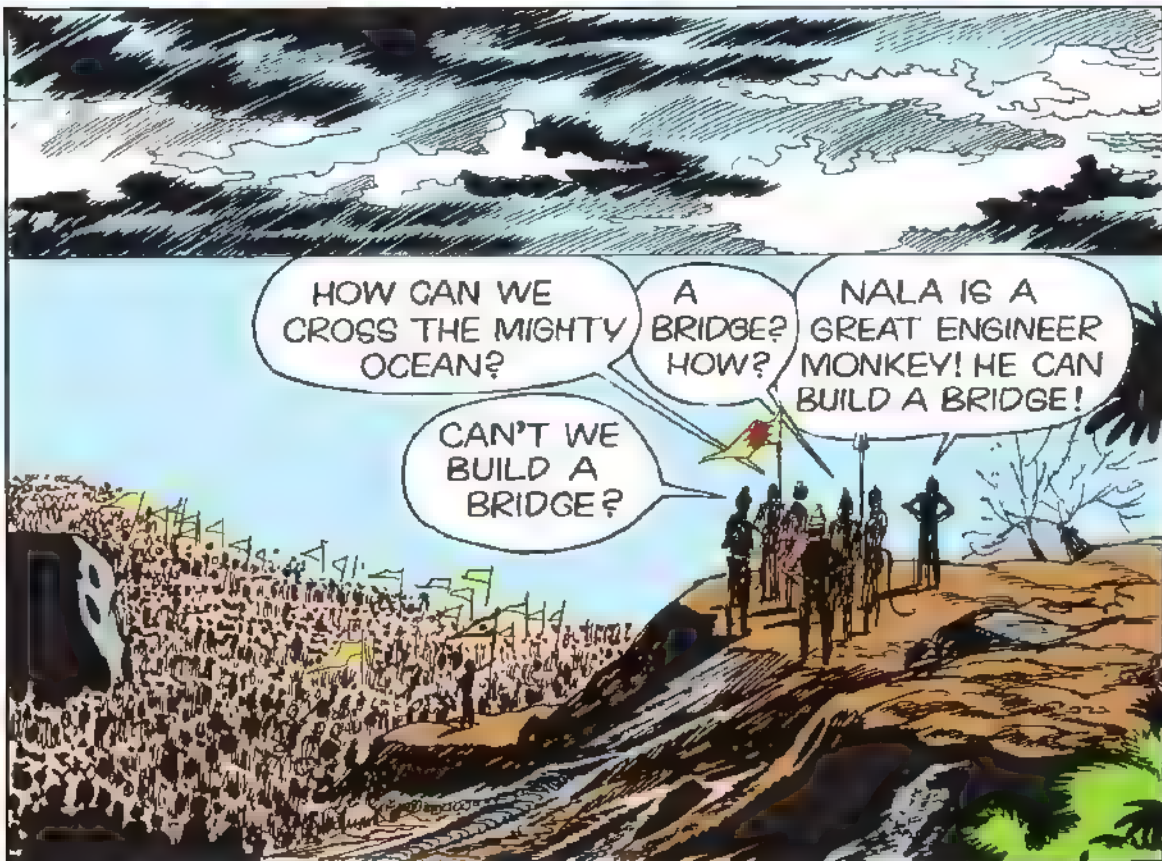


...AND THE GIANT BEARS  
TOO!



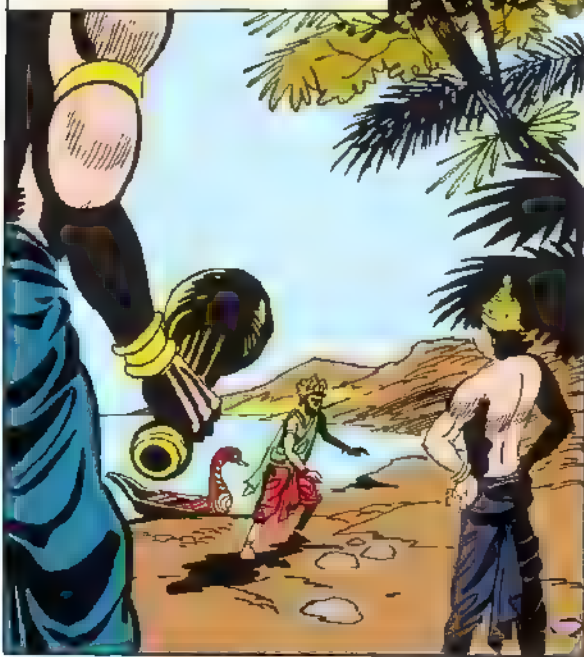


THE GREAT ARMY REACHED THE SEASHORE.  
ON THE OTHER SIDE LAY LANKA  
WHERE SITA WAS A PRISONER.





MEANWHILE, VIBHEESHANA,  
RAVANA'S BROTHER HAD COME  
OVER TO JOIN RAMA.



I DO NOT WISH TO LIVE  
WITH MY SINFUL BROTHER  
WILL YOU GIVE ME  
SHELTER?



HOW CAN  
WE TRUST  
HIM?

THIS  
MAY BE  
A TRICK!

I THINK  
WE CAN BELIEVE HIM.  
HOWEVER, EVEN IF IT BE  
A TRICK, I CANNOT TURN  
AWAY SOMEONE WHO  
ASKS FOR  
SHELTER!

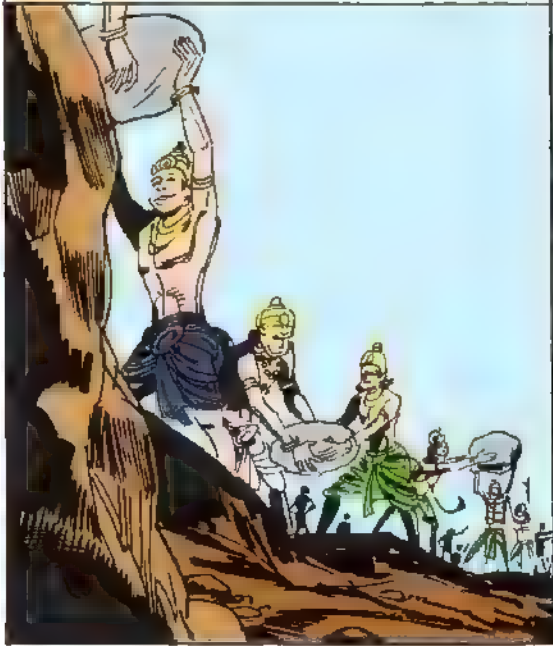




SOON NALA STARTED  
BUILDING A BRIDGE  
OF STONES.



THE HUGE STONES WERE RE-  
LAYED FROM HAND TO HAND  
DOWN THE MOUNTAINS...



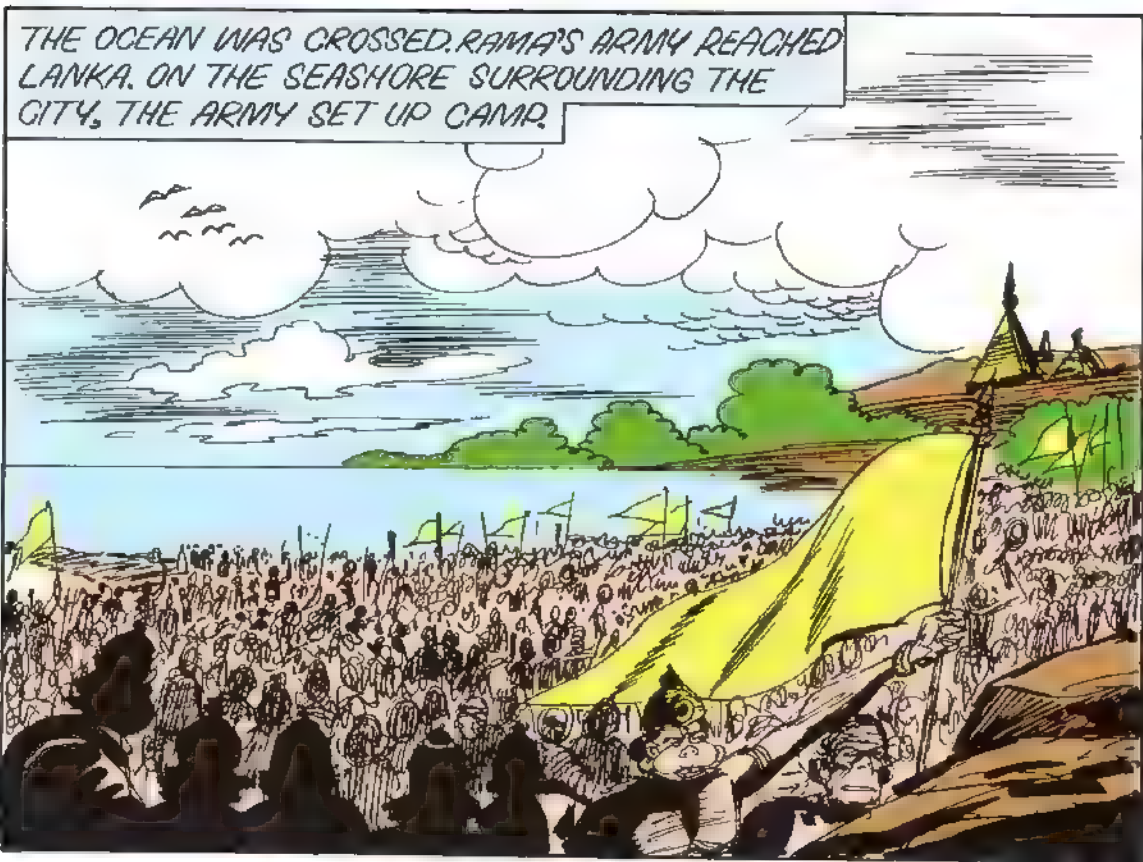
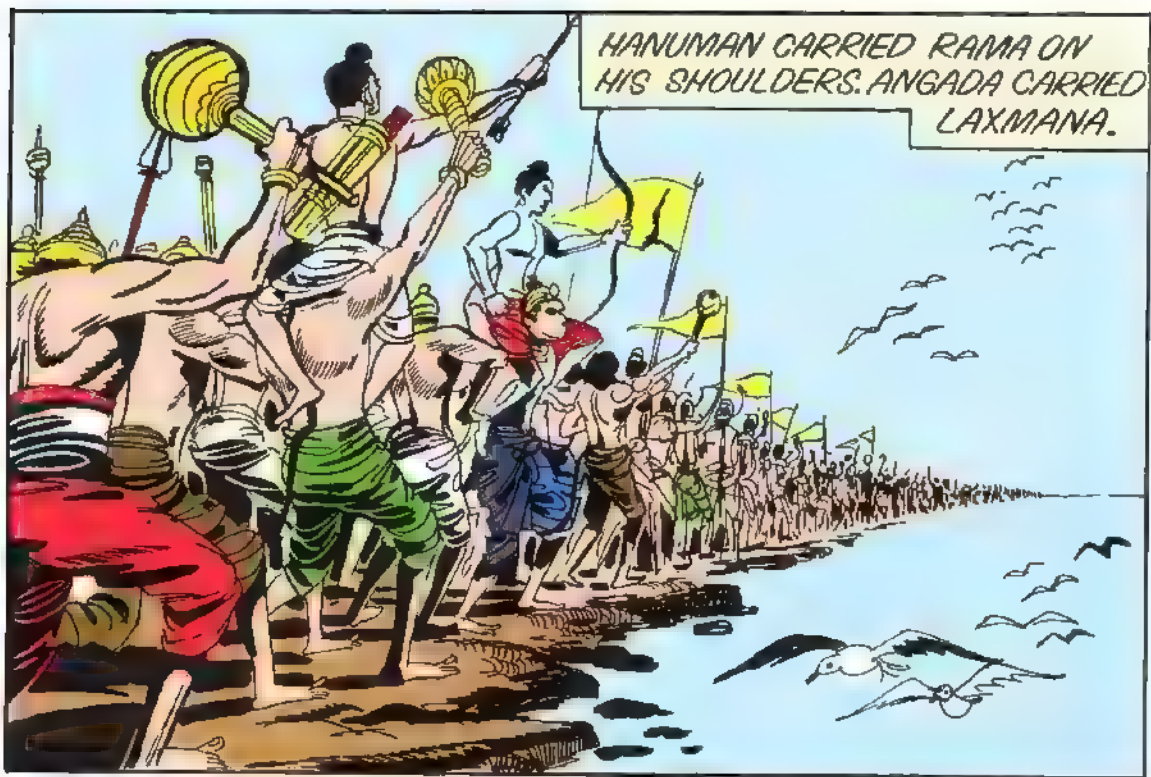
...AND THE BRIDGE WAS  
READY.



THE ARMY STARTED OUT ON  
ITS MARCH.









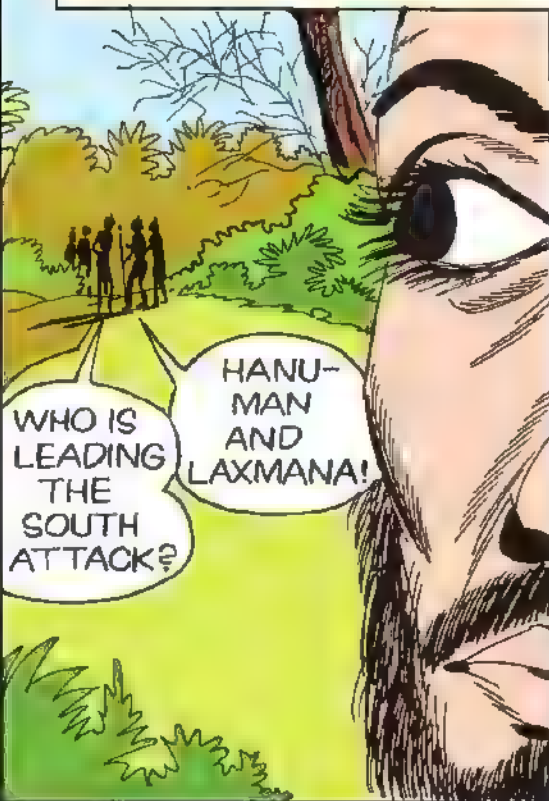
SOME RAKSHASAS CAME TO RAMA'S CAMP DISGUISED AS MONKEYS.



HOW MANY MEN DO WE HAVE IN THE NORTH?



BUT VIBHEESHANA HAD SEEN THROUGH THEIR DISGUISE.



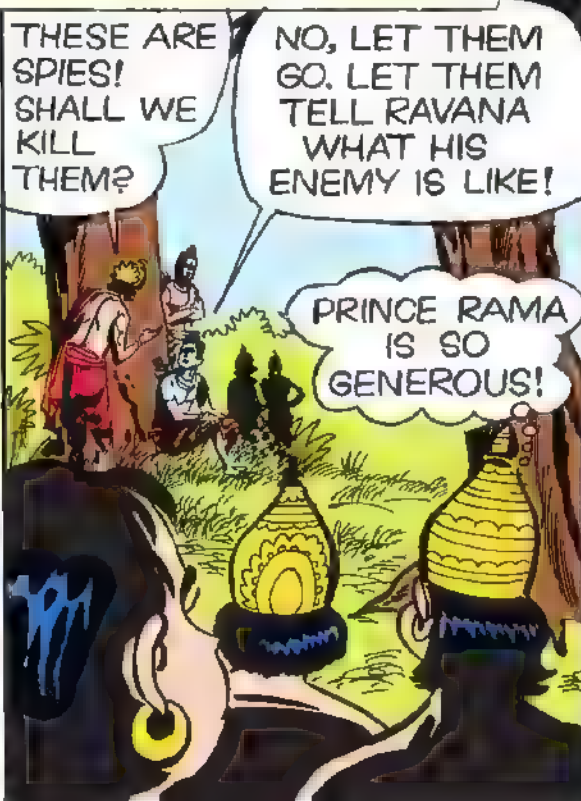
WHO IS LEADING THE SOUTH ATTACK?

HANU-MAN AND LAXMANA!

THESE ARE SPIES! SHALL WE KILL THEM?

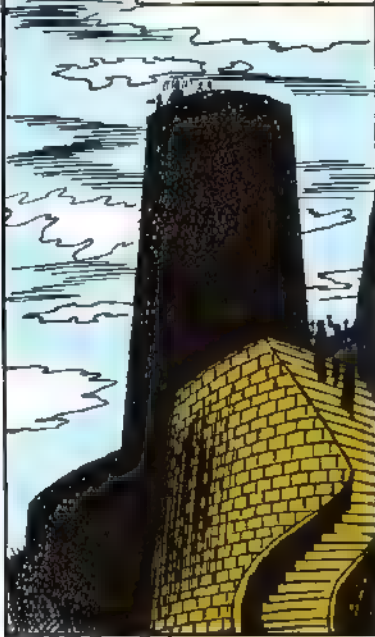
NO, LET THEM GO. LET THEM TELL RAVANA WHAT HIS ENEMY IS LIKE!

PRINCE RAMA IS SO GENEROUS!





BEFORE THE BATTLE,  
RAVANA WENT TO A  
TOWER TO SURVEY  
THE ENEMY.



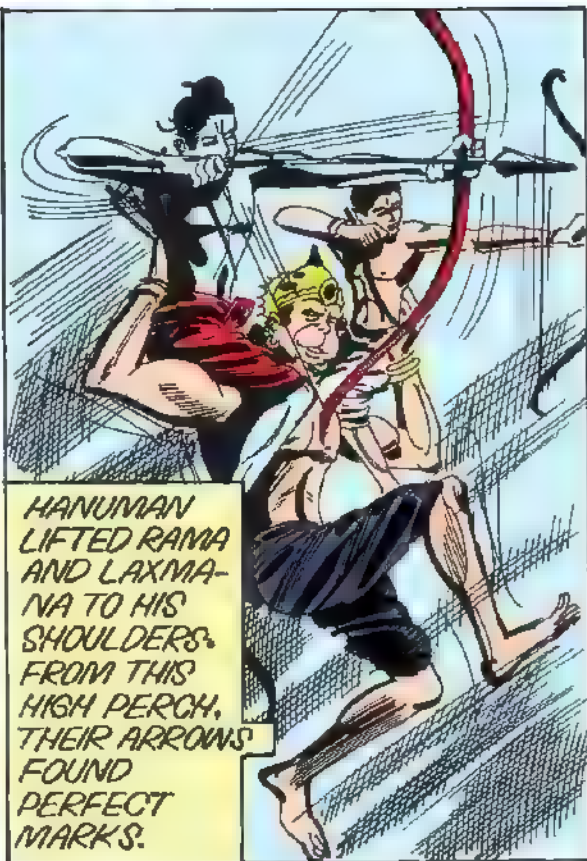
IN THE CENTRE  
THE CHARIOT  
BELONGS TO RAMA. INDRA  
GAVE IT TO HIM.  
TO HIS LEFT IS  
SUGREEVA!



THE BATTLE STARTED.  
THE MONKEYS ATTACKED  
WITH HUGE BOULDERS.



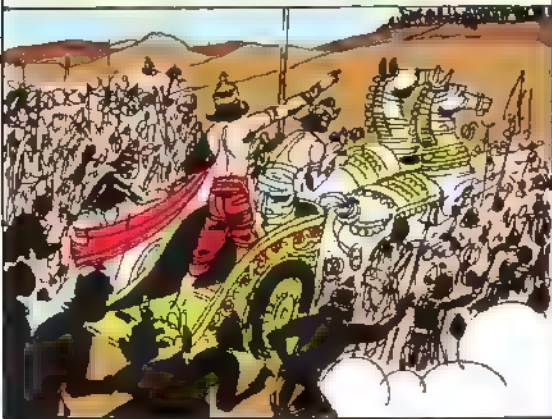
THE RAKSHASA GENERAL  
JAMBUMALI CAME TO FIGHT  
WITH HANUMAN. HANUMAN  
SMASHED HIS CHARIOT.



HANUMAN  
LIFTED RAMA  
AND LAXMA-  
NA TO HIS  
SHOULDERS.  
FROM THIS  
HIGH PERCH,  
THEIR ARROWS  
FOUND  
PERFECT  
MARKS.



DHUMIRAKSHA CAME WITH A HUGE ARMY. HE WAS ONE OF RAVANA'S BEST GENERALS.



HANUMAN LIFTED HIM IN ONE HAND AND KILLED HIM.



NEXT TO COME WAS THE VICIOUS GIANT AKAMPANA. THE VANARAS RAN AWAY AT THE SIGHT OF HIM.



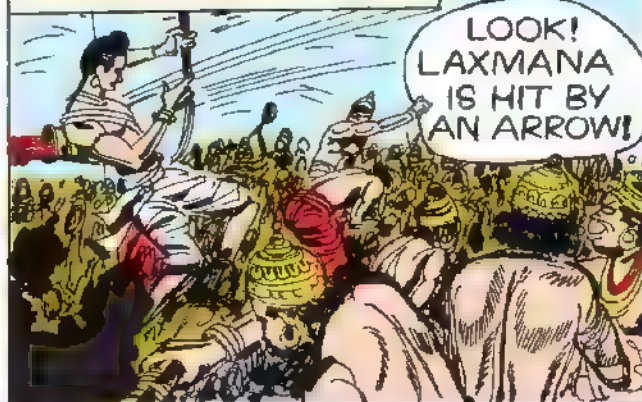
HANUMAN UPROOTED A TREE AND KILLED AKAMPANA. HUNDREDS OF RAKSHASAS DIED CRUSHED BY THIS GIANT'S BODY.



WE MUST DESTROY THEM.  
DO NOT WORRY, FATHER! I SHALL KILL THEM ALL! THEY CANNOT EVEN SEE ME.

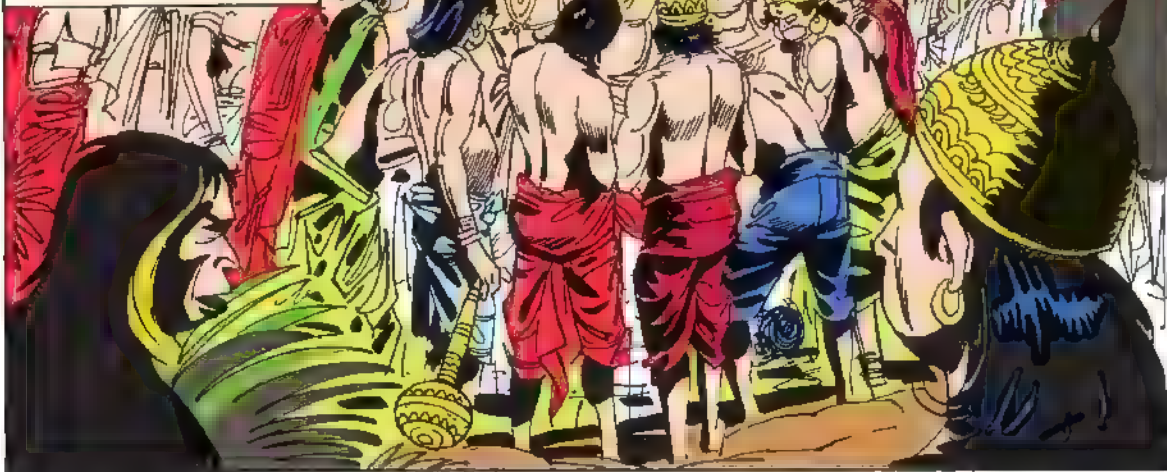
AKAMPANA'S DEATH CAME AS A SHOCK TO RAVANA. MANY OF HIS GENERALS WERE DEAD. HIS GRIEF INCREASED HIS RAGE.

RAVANA'S SON INDRAJIT HAD RECEIVED A BOON FROM THE GODS. HE COULD FIGHT ANYONE WITHOUT BEING SEEN BY THE ENEMY.





WHEN THE BATTLE CEASED FOR THE DAY,  
(THEY NEVER FOUGHT AFTER SUNSET IN  
THOSE DAYS) ALL STOOD  
AROUND THE  
FALLEN LAXMA-  
NA, THEIR HEARTS  
HEAVY WITH  
GRIEF.



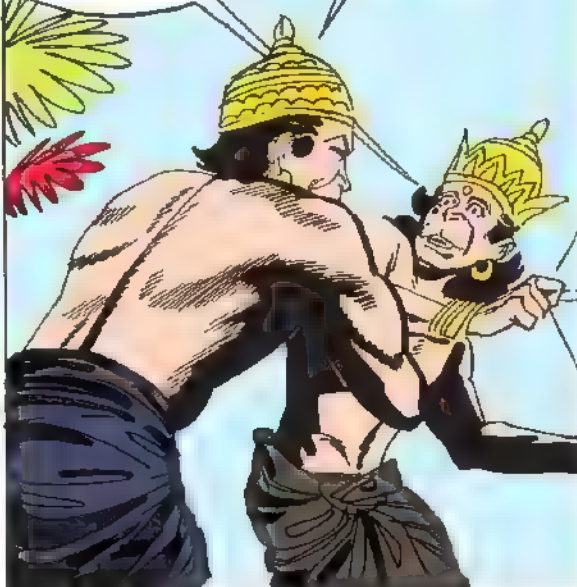
WHAT SHALL  
WE DO?

BRING THE  
PHYSICIAN.

HANUMAN RUSHED TO ANOTHER  
PART OF THE BATTLE FIELD  
WHERE HE FOUND SUSHENA.

WHERE  
ARE YOU  
TAKING ME?

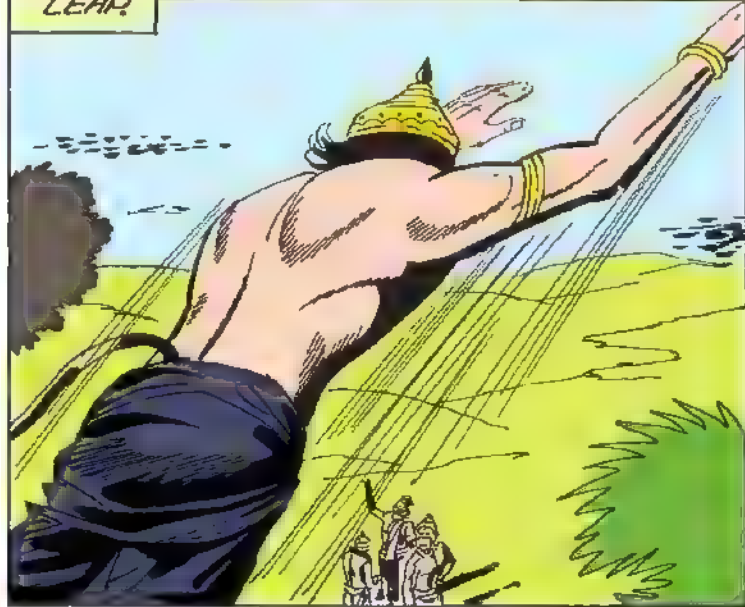
YOU MUST  
CURE MY  
PRINCE!







FAR AWAY ON THE GANDHAMADAN HILL  
STOOD THE SANJEEVANI TREE. ITS ROOT  
COULD BRING LAXMANA BACK TO LIFE.  
BRAVE HANUMAN STARTED ON ANOTHER  
LEAP.



HANUMAN COULD NOT LOCATE  
THE TREE FROM AMONGST  
HUNDRED OTHERS. BUT THERE  
WAS VERY LITTLE TIME.

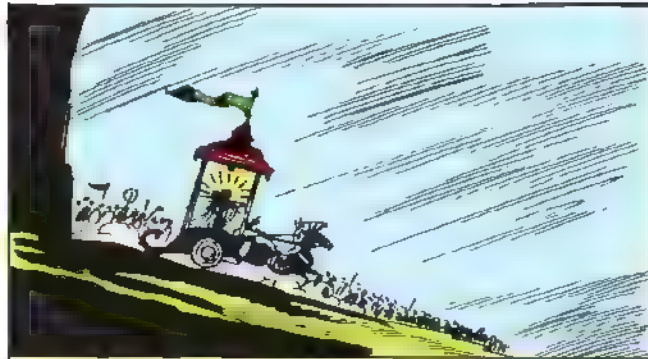
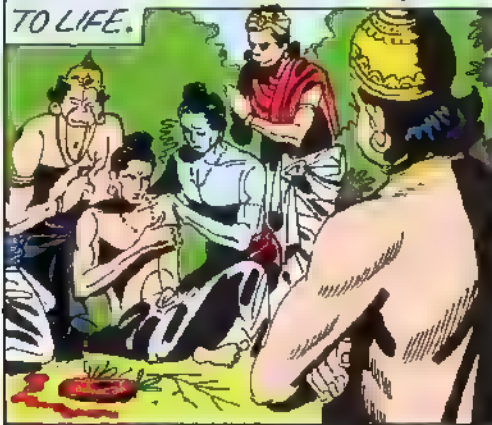


UNWILLING TO WASTE ANY  
MORE TIME, HANUMAN GREW  
IN SIZE AND LIFTED THE  
WHOLE MOUNTAIN IN HIS  
HANDS AND RETURNED  
TO LANKA.



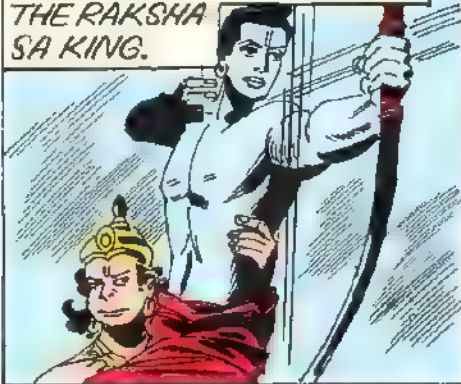


LAXMANA WAS SOON CURED. NOT ONLY HE, BUT THOUSANDS OF OTHER MONKEYS CAME BACK TO LIFE.

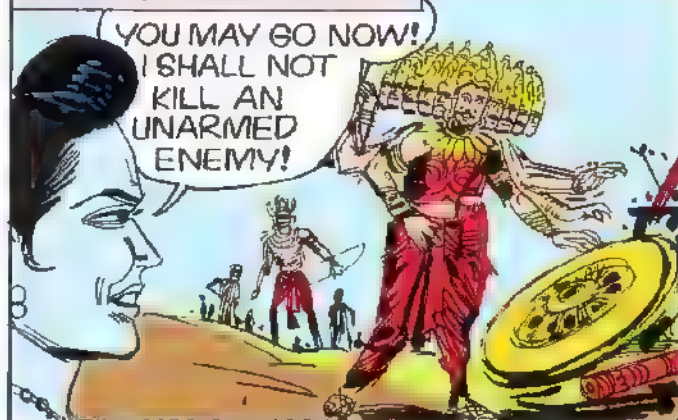


AS THE BATTLE STARTED AGAIN, RAVANA CAME OUT TO FIGHT IN HIS GOLDEN CHARIOT, HIS CROWN DAZZLING IN THE SUNLIGHT.

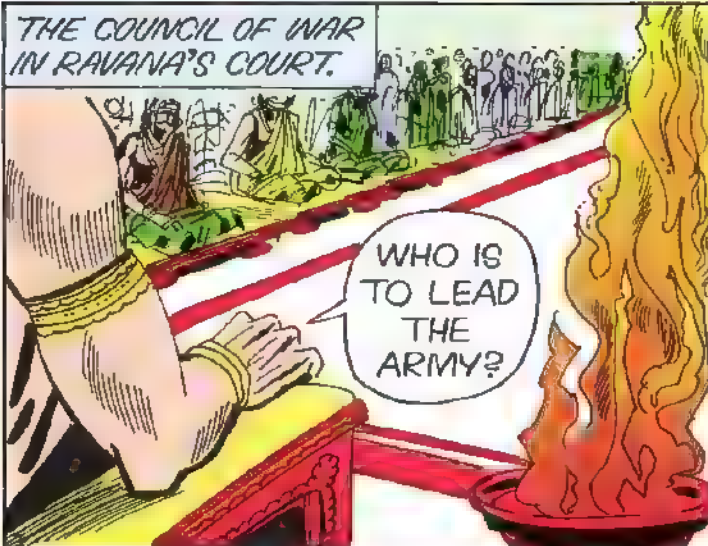
NO ONE COULD WITHHOLD HIS ATTACK. THEN RAMA, RIDING ON HANUMAN'S SHOULDERS, ATTACKED THE RAKSHA SA KING.



RAMA'S ARROW CUT DOWN RAVANA'S CHARIOT. HE STOOD ON THE BATTLE GROUND, FACING DEATH.



THE COUNCIL OF WAR IN RAVANA'S COURT.

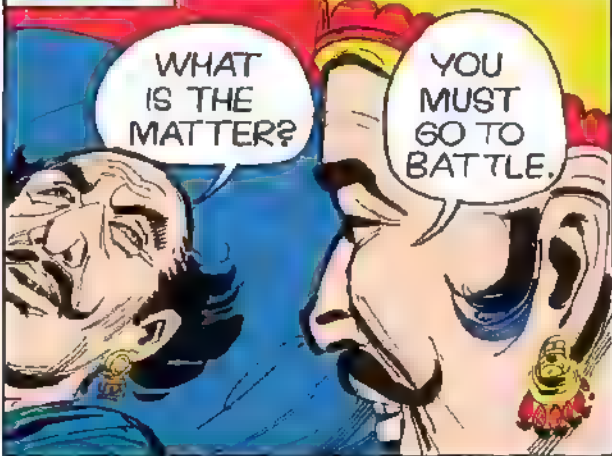




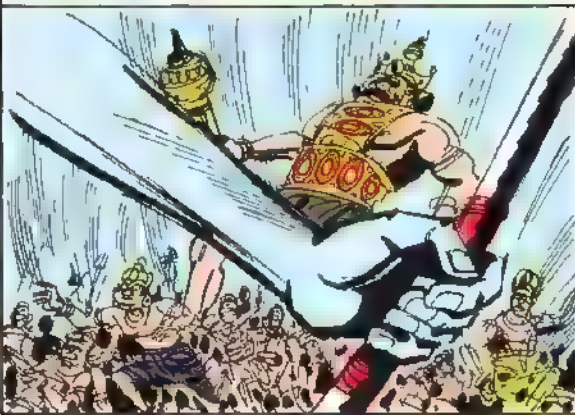
KUMBHAKARNA USED TO SLEEP FOR SIX MONTHS AT A STRETCH.



AT LAST, THE GIANT'S SLEEP WAS BROKEN.



LIKE A TYPHOON, KUMBHAKARNA CAME TO THE BATTLE. THOUSANDS PERISHED UNDER HIS FEET.



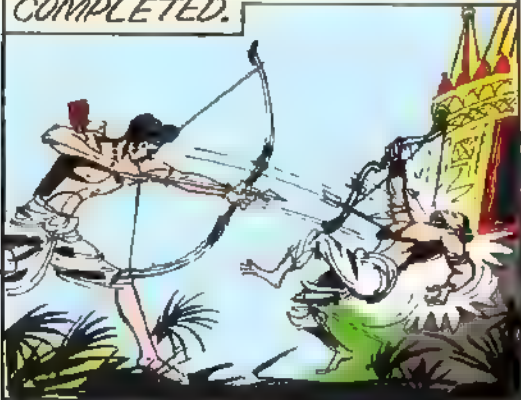
RAMA'S ARROWS CUT HIS HEAD OFF.

RAVANA HAS NOBODY ELSE TO FIGHT FOR HIM.

INDRAJIT HAS GONE TO OFFER A SACRIFICE.

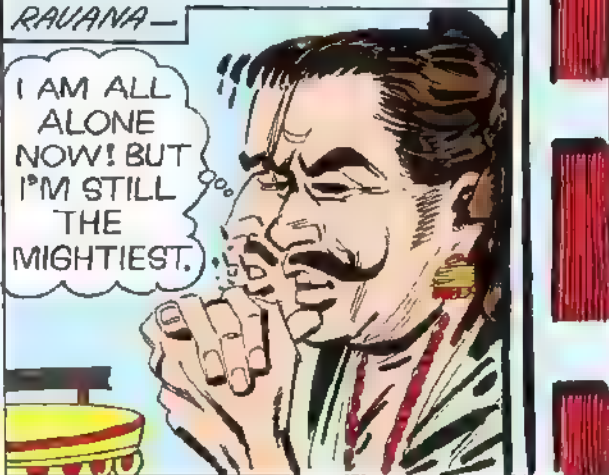


IF INDRAJIT COULD COMPLETE HIS SACRIFICIAL PRAYER, HE WOULD BECOME INVINCIBLE. BUT HIS PRAYER WAS NOT COMPLETED.



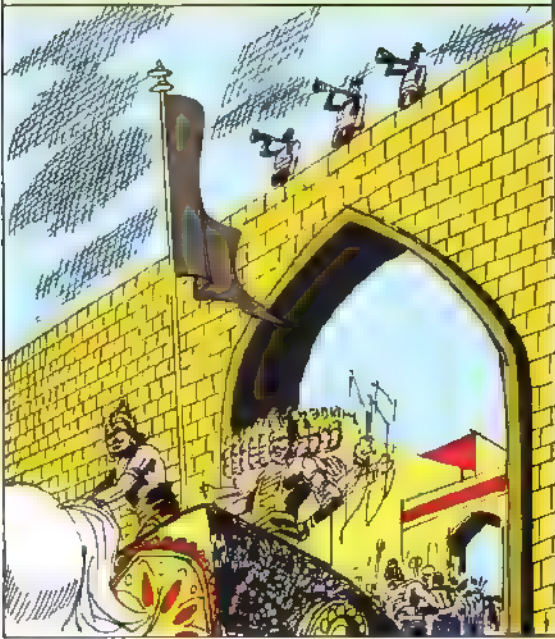
WHEN THE NEWS OF INDRAJIT'S DEATH REACHED RAVANA—

I AM ALL ALONE NOW! BUT I'M STILL THE MIGHTIEST.

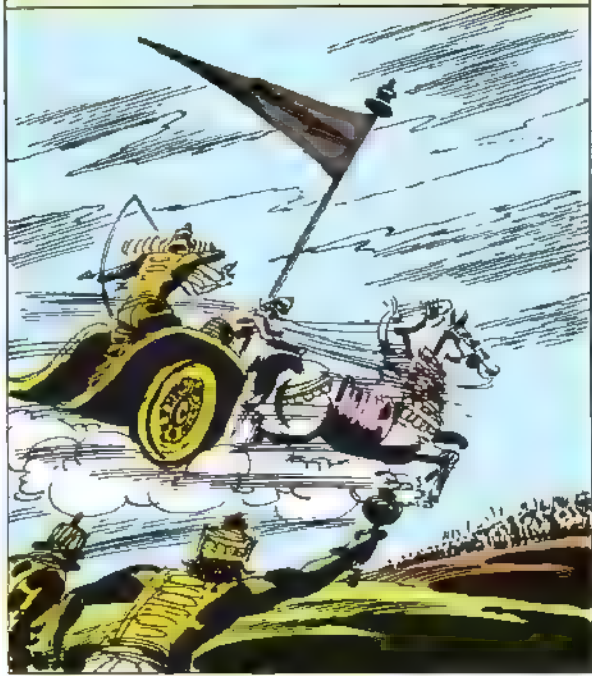




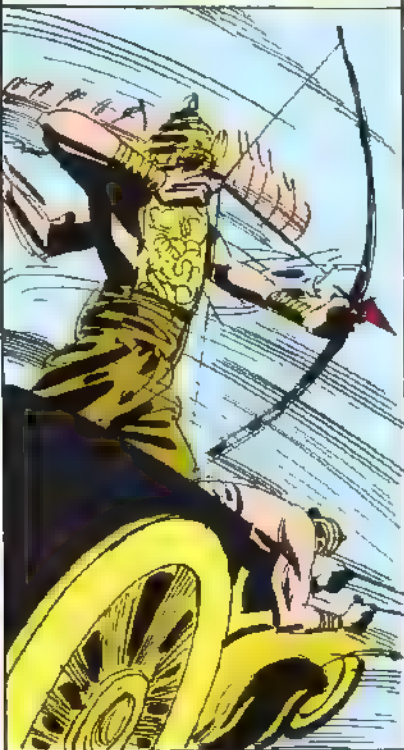
IT WAS TIME FOR THE LAST BATTLE. RAVANA CAME TO THE GATES OF LANKA. OUTSIDE, THE VANARA ARMY WAITED.



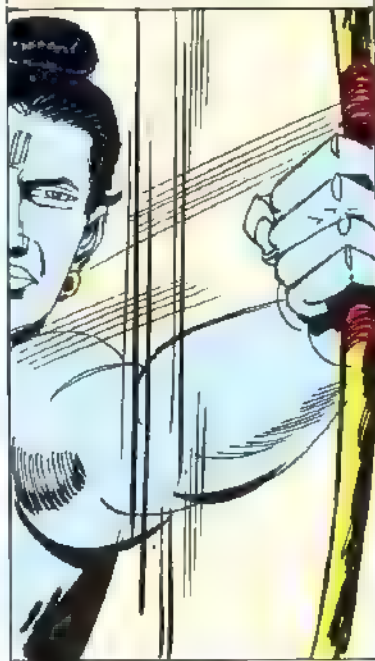
RAVANA RODE ON HIS CHARIOT, LIKE LIGHTNING, TEARING THROUGH THE RANKS OF THE VANARA ARMY.



RAVANA WAS A GREAT WARRIOR. THE BATTLE THAT RAGED WAS FIERCE.



AT LAST RAVANA CAME FACE TO FACE WITH RAMA. RAMA PICKED UP HIS BOW FOR THE LAST ARROW OF THIS GREAT BATTLE.



THE EVIL ENEMY HAD BEEN DESTROYED. VIRTUE HAD WON OVER GREED AND LUST.

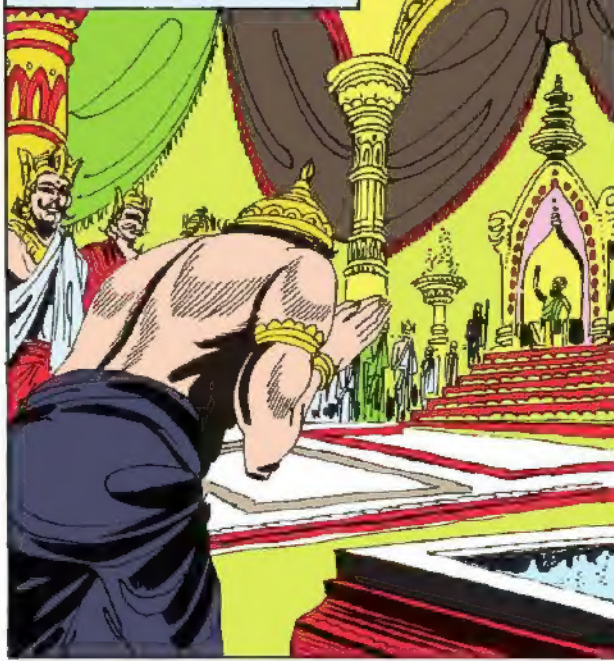




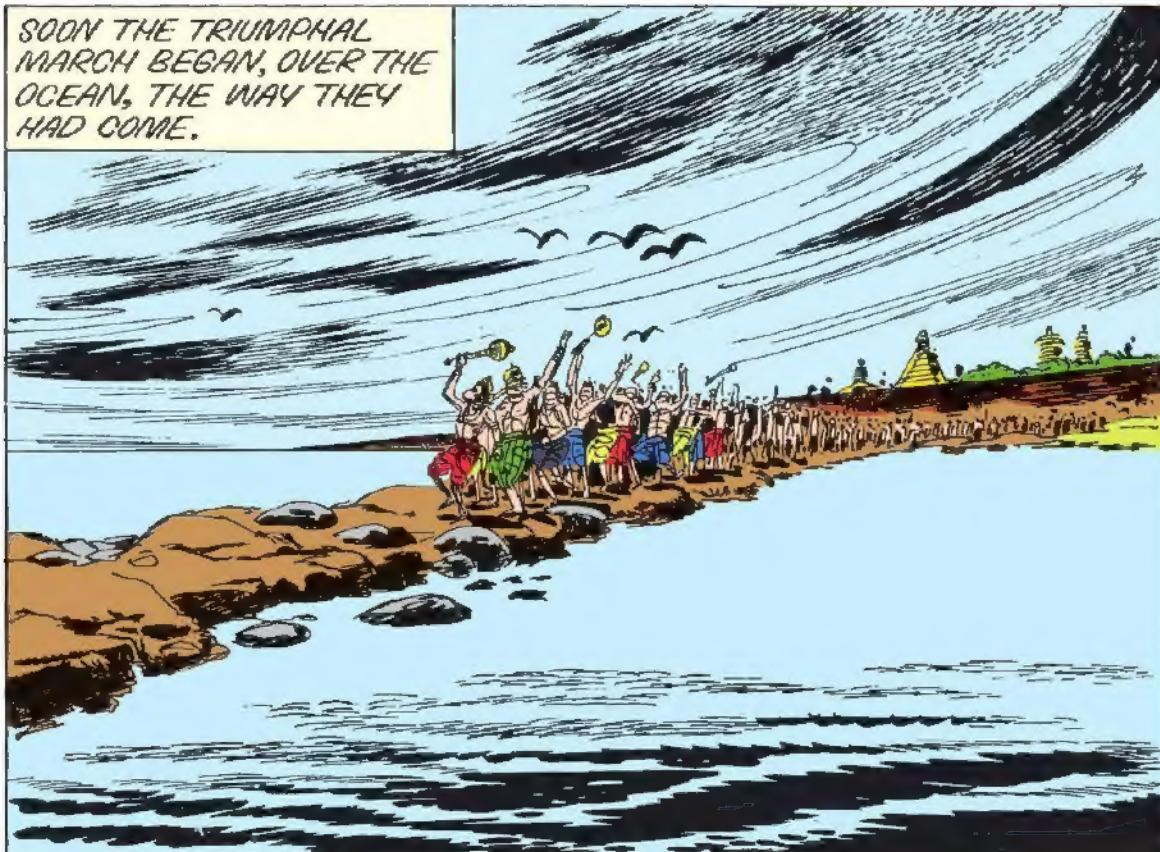
THE KING HAD DIED, THE CITY OF LANKA WAS DARK AND MOURNFUL.



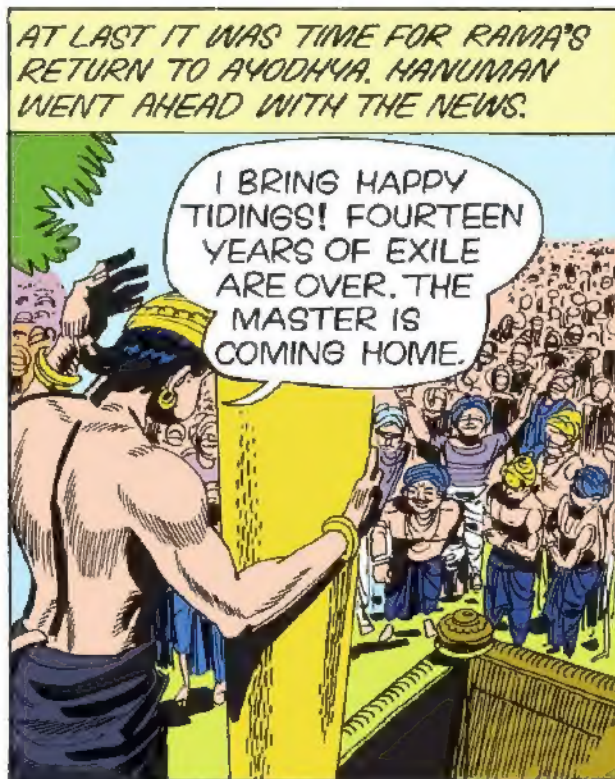
VIBHEESHANA WAS CROWNED THE KING OF LANKA.



SOON THE TRIUMPHAL MARCH BEGAN, OVER THE OCEAN, THE WAY THEY HAD COME.

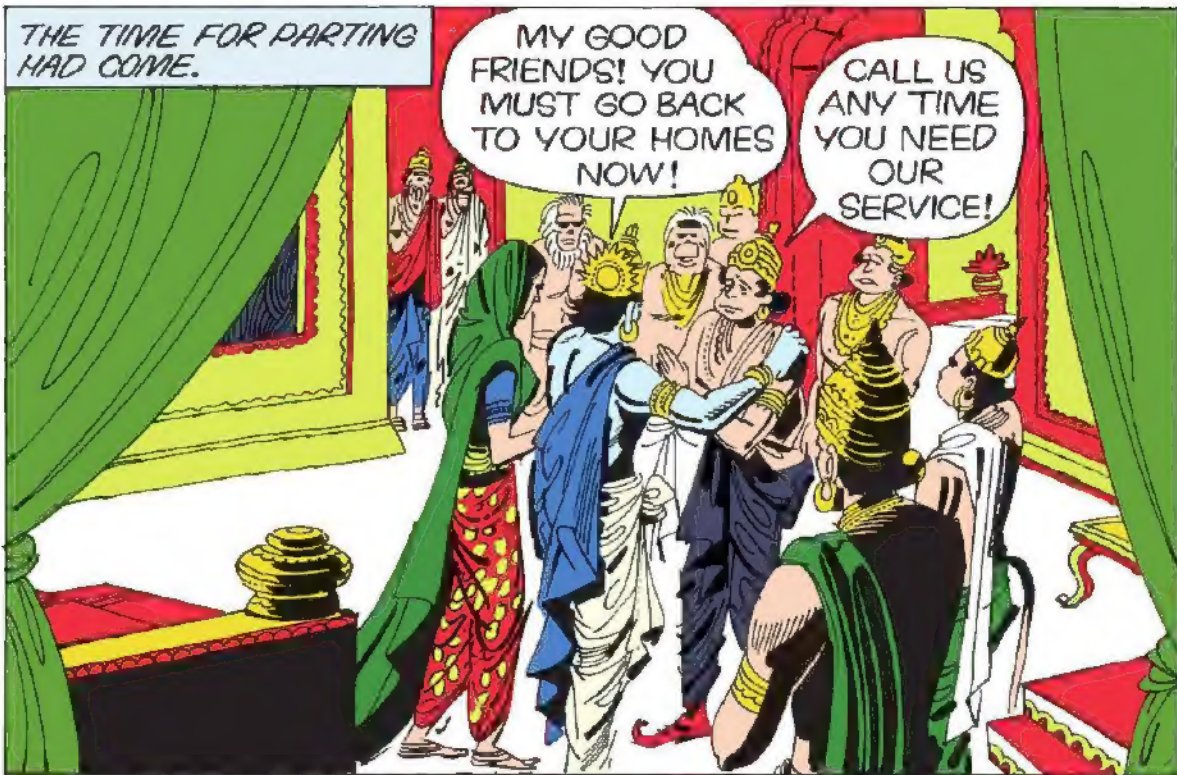




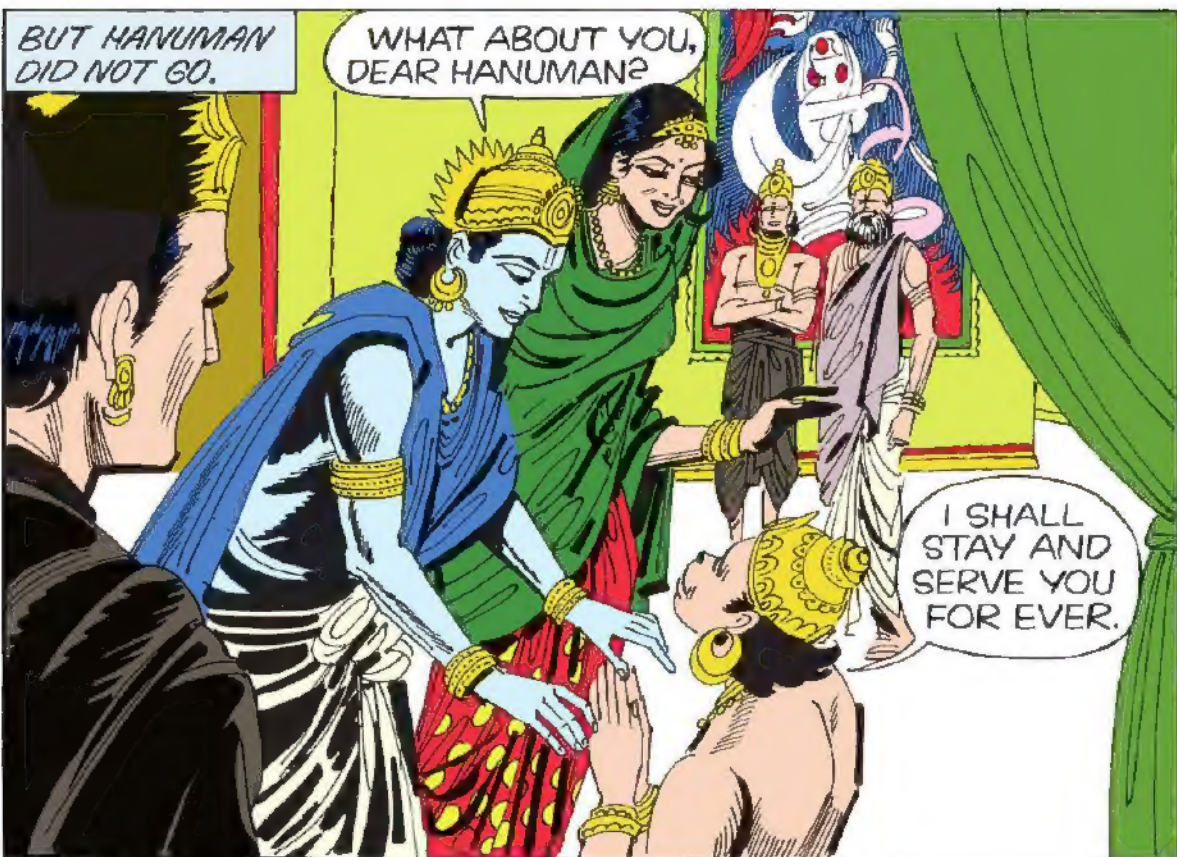




THE TIME FOR PARTING  
HAD COME.



BUT HANUMAN  
DID NOT GO.

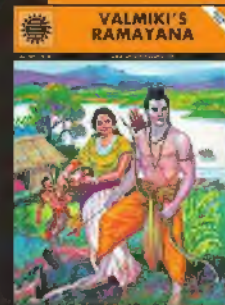
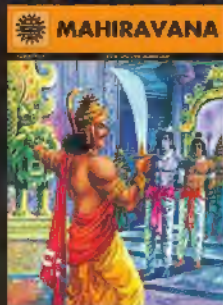




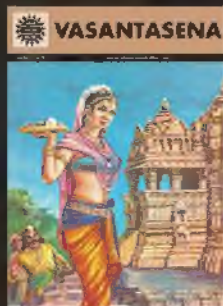
## HANUMAN

Hanuman stands for extraordinary physical strength, courage and humility. Above all, he is known for his devotion to Rama. So, it was little wonder that Rama entrusted Hanuman with the task of carrying his message to Sita in Lanka. Again, it was Hanuman who brought him the life-giving Sanjeevani to revive his beloved brother Lakshmana who had been grievously injured on the battlefield. Even today, Hanuman is regarded as the epitome of unfaltering devotion and unparalleled strength.

### OTHER ACK EPICS & MYTHOLOGY:



### ALSO LOOK FOR:



BRAVEHEARTS

INDIAN CLASSICS

FABLES & HUMOUR

VISIONARIES

Buy online at [www.amarchitrakatha.com](http://www.amarchitrakatha.com)

*"Amar Chitra Kathas are a glorious tribute to India's rich cultural heritage. These books have been an integral part of my children's early years, as they have been for many other families across India. Comics are a great way of reaching out to children, inculcating reading habits and driving their quest to learn more about our roots."*

- NARAYAN MURTHY, CHIEF MENTOR, INFOSYS

ISBN 81-89999-24-9



9 788189 999247